

Mc Lix

"BAd ONE"

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Yo, I was a beast before I became a teen
I melted microphone instead of cones of ice cream
Music turning so when hip-hop was originated
Fitted like pieces of puzzles, complicated
Shot grabbed the mic and try to say, 'Af'f' 'Yes
y'all! 'Af'f' 'Yes
They tried to take it, and say that I'm too small
Cool, 'Cause I don't get upset
I kick a hole in the speaker, pull the plug, then I jet
Back to the lab without a mic to grab
So then I add all the rhymes I had
One after the another one, then I make another one
To dis the opposite then ask if the brother's done
I get a craving like I beast for nicotine
But I don't need a cigarette, know what I mean?
I'm raging, ripping up the stage and
Don't it sound amazing 'cause every rhyme is made
and
Thought of, Cos it's sort of an addiction,
Magnetized by the mixing

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